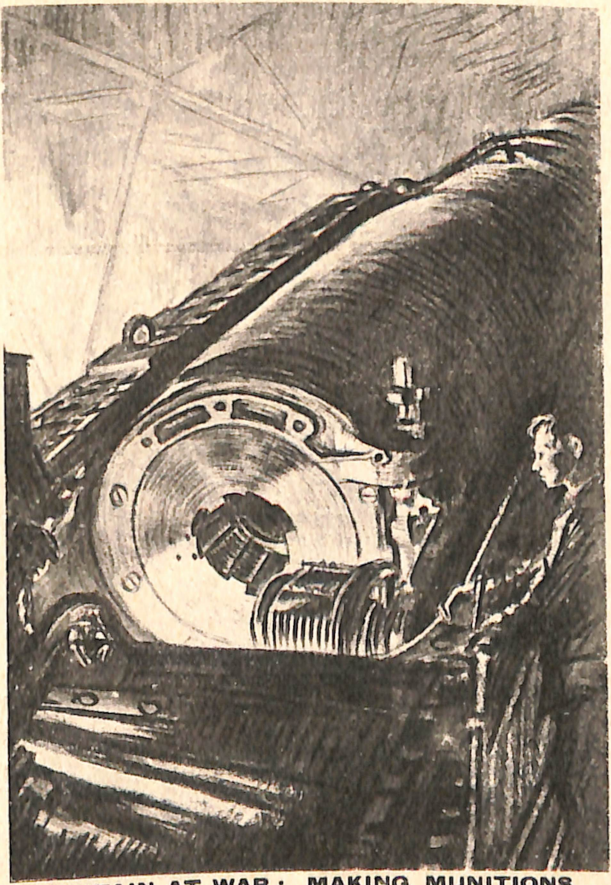

BRITAIN AT WAR: MAKING MUNITIONS

NIGHT WORK ON THE BREECH OF A GREAT GUN.

By MUIRHEAD BONE.

The breech is open: underneath it, hidden from sight, the mechanics are at work. Such a scene has a special appeal to those who loved the stories of Jules Verne in their youth. These largest of all guns seem as if they could fulfil the hopes of Verne's sanguine President of the Gun Club and justify his fervid belief in ballistics as your only science. (*From "The Western Front."*)

POST CARD.

THIS SPACE FOR CORRESPONDENCE.

ADDRESS TO BE WRITTEN HERE.

Comando Deposito Militari F.
UFFICIO PROPAGANDA
BRESCIA